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THE STAR

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Foreign Intelligence.

The Holy Alliance.

The members of this confederacy against liberty, were all on the move. One account says that the sovereigns of Austria, Prussia, Bavaria and Saxony, were to join the Russian Monarch at his watering place in Carlsbad, in order to settle their own affairs. Another account states that the Allied Sovereigns will positively meet at Prague in June or July, accompanied by their Ministers, and the meeting will, in every thing but the name, be a Congress. By a third account we are assured that the Emperor Francis and the King of Prussia will visit St. Petersburgh in the course of the summer, previous to which, however, the Emperor Alexander is to open the Diet at Warsaw, and afterwards to make a tour as far as Astracan. Whenever, and wherever this proposed meeting takes place, we may calculate with certainty that the emancipation of their subjects will form no part of the deliberations of these sovereigns.

Spain.

By the miscalled amnesty of the king of Spain, the following are excepted from the "clemency of the beloved Ferdinand." The chiefs of the military insurrection in the Isle of Leon; The Members of the Cortes who proclaimed the abdication of the King at Seville; the Chiefs of the military insurrection in the different parts of Spain, at Madrid, &c; the assassins of Vinueza; the judges of Elio, and the authors of the massacres in the prisons of Grenada. This law of amnesty, it is amply remarked in the Globe and Traveller, is an oblivion in which every thing is remembered except the lessons which should have been learned from adversity. It is, in fact, an earnest that Ferdinand will not *murder the whole of his subjects*, but he will destroy all the leaders of the revolution, all the members of the Cortes who voted for his abdication at Seville, and thousands of others.—Annexed to the decree is an address written in the original by Ferdinand himself, in which he strenuously recommends the return of internal peace in the hope of being able to stretch out the arms of his subjects to "their separated brethren in America," who are now he says, "the victims of revolutionary anarchy, and of the ambition of demagogues. Letters received in London from Madrid, of the 6th May, confidently asserted that an expedition to S. America had been determined on, and that a levy of 30,000 men was to take place to carry this into effect. This statement seems to be correct, as despatches had been received by Mr. Canning from Madrid, in which he was informed, that the Spanish government had positively refused to entertain in any shape whatever, the question of a recognition of the independence of its colonies in South or North America. By letters of the 6th May from Madrid, brought by express to Paris, it also appeared that the Spanish Ministry made no secret of their having returned an answer to that effect, to the *ultimatum* presented by the British Ambassador. A decree had been issued on the back of the amnesty, by which liberal books are prohibited, and the press placed under the entire controul of the Monks and ultras, who now govern Spain.

Iturbide.

The sailing from England of this *ex*-Emperor for Mexico, seems to be an event closely connected with the views of the continental powers in reference to South America. He was accompanied by a staff of 14 persons, and his departure was managed with the greatest secrecy. His suite were all foreigners, and the greater part of them Mexicans, among whom was an aid-de-camp who had served him in all his Mexican campaigns.—He had also taken his wife and two infant children with him, leaving six others to be educated in England. The vessel had arms and military stores on board, with a press and materials for printing proclamations on his arrival in Mexico. The Courier says that there is no truth in the report, which had been widely circulated, that "Iturbide had gone out as the agent of either Spain or France, and that he had any understanding with either of those powers. The independence of Mexico is the basis of his reputation both as a soldier and a statesman. He is a native of the country, and has repeatedly declared he would sooner sacrifice his family with his own hand, than see them again the subjects of Spain."—It is admitted, however, in the same paper, as not improbable "that propositions may have been made to him by some of the Continental powers, who would not be unwilling perhaps, to avail themselves of his popularity in Mexico, for the purpose of bringing back that important portion of the colonies to the rule of Ferdinand. But such propositions, if they were ever made, we are persuaded never received from Iturbide the most remote encouragement. Upon the subject being casually mentioned to him very shortly before he sailed, Iturbide emphatically replied, "If I were placed in circumstances in which it would be necessary for me to choose between Spain on one side and the *force* (the gibbet) on the other, I should prefer the *forca*." Before he sailed, he addressed a letter to a friend in which he explained his views, and stated that he had been assured of being joined by a numerous party in Mexico, who would assist him in obtaining his former ascendency. Whether the Holy Alliance instigated him to return or not, it appears certain that Iturbide has a strong party in the country ready to second his views. By an arrival yesterday from Alvarado it is ascertained that a conspiracy had actually been formed in his favor, which was detected by the government, and the principle characters taken into custody. This new attempt to place the Mexicans again under the yoke, cannot fail to give rise to events of a very interesting character.

BATTLE WITH PIRATES.

We learn from Capt. Cotton, of the schnr. Thetis, which arrived at New-York on Friday last, from Manzanilla, (south side of Cuba) that on the 9th of May, while lying in the harbor, the Supercargo received intelligence that three canoes intended to cut the schooner out that night. Measures were immediately taken to put the Thetis in a state of defence; the big guns were loaded, and the muskets got ready, and all hands put in fighting order. At 8 P. M. the supercargo came on board with four soldiers which the commandant of the Port lent for the occasion.—Thus prepared, a good look out was kept, and at half past 11, three canoes were perceived coming from the Keys opposite the port, with oars muffled. As they approached, 12 men were counted in each boat. As the Pirates came up, they were hailed, but they were as silent as death. A pistol was now discharged in the air, when the pirate crews discharged a volley of musketry. The battle was now begun. The defenders of the Thetis opened a brisk fire, which the Pirates returned as briskly, and this lasted for fifteen minutes—when the great guns, well charged with round and grape shot, were opened on them, and they quickly made their way for the shore. On the following morning three of the Pirates were found dead on the beach, and during the day five others were taken dreadfully wounded, one almost cut in two with a single grape shot. On the 12th, one of the canoes was found in one the Keys almost torn to pieces, with four dead pirates in her, all of whom were recognized as inhabitants of Manzanilla.—[*Daily Advertiser.*

ITURBIDE'S LETTER.

LONDON, *May* 5.--My dear Sir, it is probable that as soon as my departure is known, different opinions may be expressed, and that some of them may be falsely colored, I wish therefore, that you should know the truth in an authentic manner.

By a misfortune that is much to be deplored, the principal provinces of Mexico are at this moment disunited; all those of Guatamala, New-Galicia, Oyaca, Yacatecas, Quereto, and others sufficiently attest this fact.

Such a state of things exposes the independence of the country to extreme peril. Should she lose it, she must live for ages to come in frightful slavery.

My return has been solicited by different parts of the country, which consider me necessary to the establishment of unanimity there, and to the consolidation of the Government. I do not presume to form such an opinion of myself; but as I am assured that it is in my power to contribute, in a great degree, to the amalgamation of the separate interests of the provinces, and to tranquilize in part those angry passions which are sure to lead to the most disastrous anarchy, I go with such an object before me, uninfluenced by any other ambition than the glory of effecting the happiness of my countrymen, and of discharging those obligations which I owe to the land of my birth, obligations which have received additional force from the event of her independence. When I abdicated the crown of Mexico. I did so with pleasure, and my sentiments remain unchanged.

If I succeed in realizing my plan to the extent which I desire, Mexico will soon present a Government consolidated, and a people acting upon one opinion, and co-operating in the same object. They will all recognize those burdens which, if the present government continued, would fall only upon a few, and the mining and commercial transactions of the country will assume an energy and a firmness of which they are now deprived.

I have no doubt that the English nation which knows how to think, will easily infer from this statement the probable political situation of Mexico.

I conclude with again recommending to your attentions my children, in my most painful separation from whom will be seen an additional proof of the real sentiments which animate the heart of your sincere friend,

AUGUSTUS DE ITURBIDE.

To Michael Joseph Quin, Esq. Gray's Inn.

We are grieved to learn, by Letters from Arkansas, that Hon. JOSEPH SELDEN, a Judge of the United States Court for that Territory, was killed in a Duel on the bank of the Mississippi on the 26th ultimo. His wife and one child are already on their way to Virginia, where Judge Selden was born, bred, and married. This gentleman was a distinguished officer of the Army during the late war, and previously to his leaving the Army for the pursuits of civil life, had reached the brevet rank of Lieutenant Colonel. He has left a numerous circle of connections and friends to mourn over his untimely end.

[*Nat. Intelligencer.*

There has been an article going the rounds of the Atlantic journals, imputing great harshness and injustice of conduct to Judge BRACKENRIDGE, the Judge of West Florida, in committing and fining an attorney, for a contempt of court. From our knowledge of this gentleman, we are persuaded that the statement was exaggerated; and a communication in the Pensacola Gazette of the 29th of March, furnishes a totally different version of the affair. It would appear, that the Judge had no alternative but to suffer the court to be outraged, or to exercise his authority to enforce the respect due to the judicial function.

[*Ibid.*

[*From the Baltimore Patriot.*]

Pennsylvania.—The Philadelphia Democratic Press, one of Mr. Crawford's papers, asserts, that measures are already on foot, "to procure the vote of Pennsylvania for JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, as President, and ANDREW JACKSON, as Vice-President." This is certainly very agreeable news, and we hope the work will go on in good earnest to the full accomplishment of the great and good object. We have always been astonished that the friends of Mr. Adams should have been so inert in this republican State, the more so, as among the moral, religious, unobtrusive and industrious portion of the yeomanry of Pennsylvania, he has always had many ardent and strong friends. Whether they will be successful in giving the electoral vote of the State to him remains to be seen. But, for ourselves, we shall not be surprised in seeing New-York, Pennsylvania, and *even Virginia*, now in thraldom, coming out for Mr. Adams. The opposition to him is unnatural and unjust, and cannot last. The "men of principle according to interest" every where will ultimately be scattered as chaff before the wind, and the people will unite and rally around him who has served them for thirty years without reproach.—"They will become as formidable as an army with banners."

ADAMS MEETINGS.—We continue to receive accounts from different parts of Virginia of meetings of the citizens, for the purpose of devising means to promote the election of Mr. Adams.—Prince William and Kenawha counties may now be added to the list. We have no doubt but Bedford, Pittsylvania and Campbell will shortly follow the example. Judge HUGH HOLMES, of Winchester has agreed to serve on the Adams Electoral Ticket; which we have good reason to believe will be composed of gentlemen of the first standing and of commanding influence.—[*Virginian.*

A new boat name the Encyclopedia, of Albany, is now afloat on the Canal, which it is designed to navigate, containing a Book-store and Lottery Office. The National Democrat says, "It will move up and down the Canal, bearing the riches of science, as well as the gifts of fortune, to their respective favorites."

HENDERSON, KEN. June 5.

Horrible Atrocity.—On the night between the 29th and 30th of last month, was perpetrated one of the most shocking murders which we ever recollect to have heard of.—ELIJAH WALTON was at work in his field, not far from the Nob Lick, in this county, some time in the day on Saturday, and was suddenly beset by eight men, many of whom were his personal enemies. He was knocked down, bound, and carried to the house of Mr. Simon Sugg, who is said to have been one of the party, where he remained, it was supposed, until late in the evening, when he was taken to a secret and uninhabited part of county, a few miles from Sugg's, bound to a tree, his clothes cut off with a knife, and was scourged in the most inhuman manner—and finally these horrid barbarians ended the bloody tragedy by cutting his throat from ear to ear to the bone. They dragged the body about 30 yards, threw it into a sink hole, and partly covering it with leaves, left it. On Sunday afternoon, from some hints which had been thrown out, the neighborhood was alarmed, and commenced a search, which ended in finding the body in the situation described. The tree to which they had bound him, it is said, was bloody for five feet up, and the ground at its root literally drenched with gore. On Monday, the Coroner held an inquest over the body, and the jury found a verdict of wilful murder, by some unknown hand. The persons who bound him in the field, are known, and some of them have given themselves up, while others are endeavoring to escape the justice of the law. We understand that there is a party from Madisonville in pursuit of one of the party concerned, who has fled.—[*Columbian.*

We are informed by a very respectable commercial house in this city, extensively engaged in the cotton business, that the state of *Alabama* alone, will draw from her consignees here, after settling all arrearages, upwards of *one million seven hundred thousand dollars* in specie, for last year's crop. If this sum be drawn by one state, what must be the amount received by the citizens throughout the valley of the Mississippi, for the immense surplus of their industry? Let those to the east, who affect scarcely to know us, answer this question.

[*Louisiana Gazette.*

Astonishing Storm.—On the 3d ult. a storm of wind, accompanied with but little rain, passed through some parts of this country with unprecedented violence, twisting off green timber, and levelling the old, unroofing cabins, &c. and, in one or two instances, lives were lost by the falling of timber. But the most extraordinary circumstance we have heard respecting this storm, is, that 7 or 8 miles west of this, at a still-house, a whiskey barrel which was fairly exposed, had both its ends blown out, by the wind entering at the bung-hole!

New Lisbon [Ohio] Gazette.

The late sir John Barnard, "whose virtues were known in the gates," had a son that very little resembled his sire; who one day told his father that he was tired of England, and earnestly wished to see the world. Sir John listened to him with great attention, and then replied, indeed Jacky, I should not have the least objection to your travelling, but while you are seeing the world, *I am afraid that the world will see you.*

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, July 10, 1824.

Bacon—7 cents per pound—dull.
Butter—18 a 20 cents per pound.
Brandy—$1 75 a 2 retail.
Rum—West-India, 75 a 100 cts.
Do. New-England, 40 a 42.
Gin—Country, 45 a 50.
Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Whiskey—35 a 40 cts.
Corn—per bushel 30 cents—dull.
Wheat—per bushel none.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 cts.
Candles—mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 12½ a 14.
Coffee—20 a 23 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $6 a 7 retail.
Lard—per pound, 10 cts.
Meal—per bushel, 40 a 50 cts.
Molasses—per gallon, 23 a 26 cts.
Pork—per bbl. $10 a 14.
Sugar—per cwt. $8 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 a 60 cts. } not wanted
Do. Turks-Isl. 55 a 60 cts. }
Shingles—Building, $2
Do. Sale, $1 25.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$15 a 18.
R. O.—do. do. 8 a 10.
Bbl. Staves—$7 a 8.

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, July 10, 1824.

Fourth of July Celebration.

This birth day of Liberty, the pride of Americans, falling on Sunday, was celebrated on Monday the 5th, by the citizens of this place and its vicinity, in a truly patriotic style, calculated to inspire the mind of every friend to freedom with a due sense of its importance.

At about 12 o'clock agreeable to previous arrangement, a large concourse of ladies and Gentlemen assembled at the Court-House for the purpose of witnessing the delivery of an Oration.

The service of the day was commenced by prayer, in supplication to the throne of Divine goodness by the Rev. Jeremiah Etheredge, then Dr. Wm. Martin read the Declaration of Independence; after which, Charles R. Kinney, esq. (by previons request) rose and delivered an animated and truly patriotic Oration, with a perspicuity and ability, as honorable to its author, as it is appropriate to the proud day it commemorates—it will be seen published below.

At 1 o'clock, the Oration having been delivered, the subscribers repaired to the City Hotel, where, by previous arrangement, a dinner was prepared by Mr. Albertson, for the occasion. At 2 o'clock they took their seats at the table, Gen. William Gregory was chosen President, and Dr. Wm. Martin as Vice; all was harmony & conviviality, and goodly feelings seemed to pervade every breast; and while the cheerful glass went round, the following toasts were drank, accompanied with the loud roar of canon at intervals, to add still more eclat to the scene.

TOASTS.

1. *The day we celebrate.*
2. *General George Washington.*
3. *The Heroes of '76.*—The destroyers of tyranny, and promoters of liberty.—Peace to their manes.
4. *The Constitution of the United States.*—The result of wisdom, and foundation of stable Republicanism.
5. *The Judiciary of the United States.*—Independent, virtuous, wise.
6. *The President of the United States.*—May his successor equal him in firmness and patriotism.
7. *The Ex-Presidents of the U. States.*—The Cincinnati of America. May their example be emulated.
8. The State of North-Carolina.
9. The Judiciary of North-Carolina.
10. The American Navy.
11. *Commerce and Agriculture.*—Twin sisters of American prosperity.
12. The Seminaries of learning in the United States.
13. The American Fair.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By Genl. Wm. Gregory, (The President of the day.) *The Marquis La Fayette.* 3 cheers.

By Dr. Martin, (The Vice-President of the day.) *Thomas Jefferson.*—The author of American Independence. 9 *chrs.*

By C. R. Kinney, Esq. (the Orator of the day.) *Patrick Henry.*—The Peasant, the Patriot, the American Demosthenes,

By Col. L. C. Moore.—Gen. Jackson the hero of New Orleans. 3 *cheers.*

By A. Knox, Esq. John Q Adams.

By A C. Ehringhaus. *John C. Calhoun.*—Superior to many, inferior to none. 3 *cheers.*

By Henry Moore. The memory of Commodore O. H. Perry—the Hero of Lake Erie.

By Wm. Moore. Absent Friends.

By Jos. H. Pool. The Ladies of Elizabeth-City and its vicinity. 6 *cheers.*

By John L. Bailey, Esq. *Our next President.*—May he possess firmness, talents and integrity. 9 *cheers.*

By I. N. Lamb, Esq. Destruction to the Holy Alliance—and exaltation to freedom of thought and of action thro'out the globe. 9 *cheers.*

By Thos. Pool, Jun. Gen. Jackson—our next President. 3 *cheers.*

By Jas. S. Long. *The American Flag.*—May it ever meet the unanimous support of the American people.

By B. M. Jackson. Peace and Harmony.

ORATION

Delivered by CHARLES R. KINNEY, *Esq. on the 5th of July.*

FELLOW CITIZENS—

We are assembled to commemorate an event more important in its consequences to the world, than the history of any other nation affords. It is not the establishment of independence alone, we celebrate but rather the birth day of political and religious liberty: a subject which has long been the theme of the statesman, the philosopher, the poet and the orator. One on which you will not expect, and my knowledge of myself will not permit me to hope to advance any thing, in which I have not already been anticipated by the great men who have gone before me.—But these scenes, though frequently reviewed can only cease to delight when virtue is no longer respected, heroism honored or patriotism admired. The aggressions of the country from which we sprang and which gave birth to such important events, as between the two nations, I should rejoice to see buried in eternal oblivion; but it is meet that we should recount the sufferings, the privations and the valorous deeds of our fathers; it is at once a legacy to us and a debt of gratitude to them.

This glorious struggle can be properly appreciated only by a recurrence to the relative situation of the two countries at the time.—Springing from the British nation, it was natural to expect that the same hand that planted would also water. They considered themselves the legitimate offspring and viewed her in no other light than a nursing mother—the commencement of their grievances were vainly believed to be the ill judged correction of an indulgent parent—they sought the remedy of a dutiful child—Long did they humbly supplicate the throne, and violent was the struggle by which they tore themselves from her loved embrace. But their supplications were mocked with insult and their remonstrances only produced fresh aggressions. This nation at that time consisting of many distinct colonies, dispersed over an immense extent of country, unconnected by any tie but common sufferings, supporting a scanty and scattered population of hardy but peaceful yeomanry; was unused to the manner and destitute of the implements of human destruction.

Their enemy long accustomed to the field and grown insolent by a thousand victories, possessed a navy that ruled the ocean, and territory on which the sun never ceased to shine, abounding in wealth and terrible in war all Europe trembled at her nod. Having attempted every peaceful means in vain, and finding at last that unconditional submission or determined resistance was their only choice; they nobly preferred the latter, they bared their breasts to the shafts of war, undaunted they met the invading foe and fearless rushed to the unequal combat, guarded only by the rectitude of their country's cause and shielded by the God of armies. Ardent as they were in the cause of liberty, they thought not yet of independence, they sought only to retain those rights with which they had been invested by the solemn pledge of the mother country—but when the savage hordes that skirted these borders and a band of hardly less ferocious European mercenaries were commissioned to murder indiscriminately infancy and age, when female helplessness was subjected to the tomahawk and the scalping knife and the contest had assumed more of the form of general extermination than of civilized warfare—then it was, that although a "numerous and hostile fleet darkened their waters" & their country was filled with the veteran troops of the enemy they "dared to pronounce the sentence of external separation from Britain," and appealing to God for the justice of their cause they burst their fetters, they shouted, they were free.

In this contest the sufferings of our countrymen were unparalleled and almost past endurance—their patriotism was confined to neither age nor sex. The venerable grand sire tottering on the brink of eternity, but with a heart on fire with more than youthful ardor urged his vigorous descendant to the combat, and while he extended his feeble hands and with trembling voice implored upon his head the benedictions of Heaven, dismissed him to the tented field with this dieing injunction "be strong my son and shew thyself a man."

Nor were the American fair regardless of their liberty, but forgetting the timidity of their nature and borne away by the patriotic zeal they not only cheerfully relinquished their personal ornaments and all the elegancies of life, but by their example and exhortations inspired their defenders with a bravery unknown to themselves. The widowed mother as she girded on the armor upon her only son, the "stay and the prop of her declining age," loosing her maternal affection, the ruling passion of woman's breast in the more generous ardor, bade him deserve well of his country and perish by the hand of the enemy, rather than return to the house of his father with the stigma of cowardice upon his escutcheon. The blushing maiden refusing the dictates of the softer passion, withheld her hand from the object of her affections until he should prove himself worthy of her smiles by valiant deeds on the "sanguinary field, amid the clash of resounding arms."

Nor did our youthful heroes ill deserve such magnanimous counsel, but supplying the absence of military science with enthusiastic bravery, instead of walls and ramparts they presented their breasts shielded with adamantine valor, they met the enemy the moment he polluted their soil with unholy tread, nor yielded the post of honor and of danger until longer resistance had been inevitable destruction. On Bunker's awful Mount while yet untried in arms they displayed such devotion to their cause as at once appalled the enemy and bore away the palm of bravery from the boasted combatants of Thermopylæ.—On this fatal hill, sacred to the memory of so many of our gallant slaughtered sons, cut of in bloom of youth, a generous sacrifice—America's earliest martyr to freedom's holy cause, young Warren fell. "Death or victory" was their watch word, and with the most obstinate bravery many thousands sunk beneath the weight of overwhelming power, grasping their arms in agonies of death and with expiring gasp animating their compatriots in glory to avenge their fall.

Valiant indeed they were in the fight, but their virtue shone not most resplendant in the "loud din of battle" or under the cannon's thundering roar. View them during many years of toil, patiently supporting all the horrors of hunger and of thirst, cheerfully submitting to military discipline, braving the various furies of the different climes, whether under southern scorching suns, or unclad amid northern winter's snows; mark their blood-stained footsteps as they shoeless flee before the conquering foe or indignant turned on their pursuers and taught them to feel the weight of freemen's swords. But trace them still farther and behold them at the consummation of their grand design; the independence and liberty of their beloved America established on the firmest basis:—their labors are ended;—and when the war-worn soldier, covered with honorable scars, who had spent the prime of manhood and grown grey in the service of his country, expected from her liberality a remuneration for his toils, he is answered he is coldly answered, that he is rich in her gratitude but forgotten in her bounty.

Here then we may contemplate a spectacle at once grand, gloomy and delightful, a band of conquering soldiers which had driven from their shores the audacious foe, wringing from the most powerful European potentate a reluctant acknowledgment of their independence, holding in their hands the sceptre of America, unrewarded by those they had so bravely defended, cheerfully relinquishing their claim to the justice of their country, bending under the accumulated weight of poverty and years, quietly resigning their arms and retiring to the culture of the soil their valor had won.

But while we regret the gallant dead, and mourn the ingratitude or inability of our country to reward their scarce more fortunate survivors, let us not forget the still harder fate of those who fell not beneath the friendly stroke of death beside their daring fellows; but met their doom in humiliating captivity. Subjected to all the privations of their brothers in arms, with the addition of contumelious reproaches, stigmatized with the appellation of traitor and rebel, their misfortunes scoffed and derided by their insolent captors, thrown by thousands into loathsome prisons and pestiferous hulks, denied the proud consolation that their sufferings aided their country in its march to liberty, they met death in all its most appalling forms. Refused the solace of friendship's fostering hand disease and hunger by slow degrees swept them to the tomb. "On board of one of those accursed floating dungeons above eleven thousand of our brave countrymen are said to have perished—it is also said that poison was employed; no, there was no such mercy there, all cold hearted cruelty could inflict to sharpen the scythe of death and rob the wretched sufferer of a single pang was there restrained."

The combat ended, our independence secured, the ardent warrior ungirded his armor and returned his sword to the scabbard.—The mighty chieftain who had ruled in the war and directed the destinies of his country was now called by unanimous acclamations to preside in her councils. In this more than earthly hero not more distinguished for undaunted valor in the field than for wisdom and moderation in the cabinet were united all the virtues of our nature with fewer imperfections than ever before fallen to the lot of humanity.

In vain have the Poet and the Orator attempted with justice to portray his virtues, vain, presumptuous indeed, would it be in the feeble speaker of the day to endeavor to add to the renown of him whose fame is already co-extensive with the earth—as well might the inflated glow-worm attempt to irradiate the bright effulgence of man, or the waxen taper's lambent flame add fresh lustre to the resplendant luminary of the skies.—While the kings and warriors of other days and other climes are fast sinking into forgetfulness the memory of our illustrious countryman is borne by heralds of fame down the stream of time with an ever increasing brightness which will be extinguished only with "nature's funeral pile."

The tumult of war now hushed in the silence of peace, the venerable patriots who had bled in the field, or by their eloquence in the senate aroused the whirlwind of passion, and incited, their countrymen to martial deeds, now meet in grave assemblage to reconcile the jarring interest of various states, and establish the government of their country on the broad basis of wisdom, strength and freedom.

The happiness of our country is the result of their deliberations, and our inimitable constitution the production of their labors. In this proud monument of human genius, this "magna charta" of American freedom are combined the liberty of democracy, the stability of aristocracy, and the energy of monarchy, while it secures to the individual states all the advantages of absolute independence, it confers on the general government all the resources of a consolidated union. Its enemies once derided it as adapted only to the calm sunshine of peace, and days of prosperity, but experience has tested its strength in times of adversity; when the counsels of the nation were distracted by violent animosities and our country was engaged in an arduous struggle with our ancient foe, even then, was it found a bulwark of defence, the polar star of liberty, the master spirit that mitigated the fury of the tempest and the storm.

Again has the injustice of Britain compelled America to unsheath the sword in defence of her rights—and again has American bravery sustained its well earned reputation. The defeat of British arms is inscribed in characters imperishable of the plains of New-Orleans. Our infant navy hitherto neglected and *almost* despised has covered itself with glory and established the prowess of America on the watery element. Its complete success on our inland seas and many triumphs on the broader main, have torn from the mistress of the ocean, the awful tridant of the floods.

While in the plenitude of power we enjoy the blessings of peace & the sweets of liberty, with what justice may we exclaim how grand has been our march and how magnificent is our destiny? Our improvement in wealth and greatness has outstripped the flight of hope. From the Mexican Gulph to St. Lawrence, from the Atlantic to the western queen of waters, our flag proudly waves in triumphant majesty, in fertility and variety of productions our soil is unequalled by any portion of the Globe, the massy forests of the west are prostrated by the hand of industry, the howling wilderness is converted into cultivated fields, and smiling villages, arts and sciences are fast ripening to perfection, our canvas is spread in distant seas, to our numerous navigable rivers are added majestic canals, improving the happiness and approximating the inhabitants of widely extended regions. Our sea coast is already beginning to present one continued chain of fortifications, our navy gradually increasing will ere long be as respectable for magnitude as it hitherto has been for bravery. Unconnected with European politics, we disregard alike their power and intrigues. That unsanctified combination of crowned heads that with Heaven daring impiety arrogate to themselves the title of "Holy Alliance" may vaunt their power in their own hemisphere, and crush the liberties of man in their own dominions; America secure in the patriotism of her citizens, trembles not at these inflated decrees, governed by an open independent policy, that refuses any interference with them, she indignantly spurns their contemplated attempt to enslave her southern neighbors, and offering to their choice the olive branch or the javelin with firm and manly she announces to the world her intention, not to remain an unconcerned spectator in the subjugation of any part of her continent.

Wisdom and virtue have reared America to her present elevated stand in the scale of nations, and so long as these shall continue to direct her councils & govern her conduct she will be constantly advancing towards the summit of human splendor, so long may she bid defiance to the united powers of kings and princes. But if wisdom and virtue can elevate her to the acme of grandeur, so will vice and ignorance precipitate her from the lofty height. In a republican government, where every freeman is in person or by representation a legislator, where is safety to be found but in the enlightened minds and virtuous principles of the great mass of the people? To them alone can we look to resist the encroachments of military power or the more dangerous arts of insidious demagogues.—Virtue and information can alone preserve the liberty of our country when the madness of party rage fires the public mind and sedition shakes the state. But should some proud chieftain hereafter arise and attempt by force to deprive us of our rights, or some base demagogue with infuriate zeal endeavor to sap the foundations of the constitution, may he find the sons of America surrounding the temple of liberty, may he "meet them in the portico, in the vestibule, and around the altar grasping, and grappling the constitution in the holds of death, expiring with nullumus mutari on their lips."

BENNINGTON, (Vt.) June 15.

A good lesson to young Men.—A cause was tried before the County Court of this county the last week, instituted by a *father*, for the seduction of his daughter of about 15 years of age. The jury found a verdict for *all* he was worth. Examples of this kind, by courts and jurors, will have a salutary effect.

The Board of Commissioners under the article of the Treaty of Ghent respecting Captured Slaves, &c. re-assembled in this city on Monday, the 28th instant, according to adjournment; present, both the Commissioners, Arbitrators, and the Officers of the Board, who are now engaged upon the business confided to them.—[*Nat. Intel.*

CHEAP WINE.—An old English Lord was boasting that he could send a couple of hounds to France, and have a hogshead of wine for them. Then says a friend, your lordship has your wine *dog cheap.*

No Credit.—A drunken fellow offering to pawn his bible for liquor in a public house, the landlord refused to take it. What? (said the man) will neither my own word nor the word of God pass for a bottle of beer.

The fare in the steam boats belonging to the North River Company, between New-York and Albany has been much reduced, while the accommodations remain as good as ever. This line advertises to carry passengers from N. York to Albany, a distance of about 180 miles, for two dollars. Travellers from the city of New-York, may now visit the High Lands, the Catskill, or the Springs for a mere song.

STAR OFFICE,

ELIZABETH-CITY, Saturday, July 10.

The Electoral Ticket.

We were not a little surprised on looking over the Norfolk papers the other day, to see the name of Gen. Kedar Ballard announced as an elector for this District to vote for President of the U. States; as also since in the Edenton Gazette, the editor of which says, "we are authorised to state that Gen. Kedar Ballard, of Gates County, is a candidate for Elector of this District, to vote for President of the United States: and in the event of his election, pledges himself to support the HERO OF NEW ORLEANS, General ANDREW JACKSON for President."

Will the editor of the Edenton Gazette permit us to ask by whom he was authorized to announce the name of Gen. Ballard as Elector? was it by the Committee of Correspondence for perfecting the People's Ticket in this State? or by the particular friends of Gen. Jackson in this District, or of the county of Gates only? or was it at the request of General Ballard himself? or can he inform us with which of the two tickets he is intended to be associated, the caucus, or the people's ticket? or whether Gen. Ballard (a great personage of course being a GENERAL) is sufficiently great and powerful to form a host within himself equal to fifteen electors for the state of North-Carolina? We hope our brother editor will pardon us for the liberty we have taken in making so many enquiries of him; it is a matter in which, we the people of *this district at least* feel interested, and we know not of whom else to make the enquiry. There is a mystery in this matter, we are unable to see through;—for we know the caucus ticket was completed at Raleigh; and the people's ticket has been complete some two or three months ago; we also know that Dr. William Martin was among the first of those selected as an elector for this District on the latter ticket, and that his name has been announced as such, in most of the newspapers in the state.

If we have rightly understood the object of the People's Ticket, it was to enable the people to practice the true legitimate right of suffrage, guaranteed to them by the constitution of their country, by offering them a choice of tickets and prevent dictation by a few designing demagogues, met in nocturnal caucus—to nominate, and attempt to dictate, who they should have to rule over them.—Are the people now disposed to divide, and subdivide, and destroy this ticket? are they disposed to divide the interest of the state, and thereby let its vote on this all-important question, be lost? or what may be worse, allow a man to be elected as Chief Magistate of the nation, to whom a large majority of the state is evidently opposed?—we mean William H. Crawford.

FROM THE LOUISIANA ADVERTISER.

Mr. Editor: The following sketches are from the pen of a gentleman, who recently passed several weeks in Washington. They delineate with accuracy the cabinet candidates, and will prove interesting to the mass of your readers.

Secretary *Adams* is a man of short stature, pale but pleasing countenance; plain and remarkably *mild* in his manners, and soft voice. Some think him *awkward*. I don't think myself that he is; *but he certainly has nothing of the courtier in his appearance or manners.* Others say he is of a cold, phlegmatic disposition. He is not; look at his writings; every *thought breathes*, and every *word burns*. He is grave and reserved from habit, not from feelings; no man has a warmer heart. Sometimes when in the society of his friends, his reserve wears off, his eyes kindle, and he enters freely and with an elation into conversation—Those who have seen him in these moments, say he is the most charming and eloquent man they ever listened to. All agree in considering him the most profound scholar, able diplomatist and accomplished statesmen that the country possesses.

You cannot imagine how much I am delighted with Mr *Calhoun*. He is the most brilliant and fascinating man in manners and conversation that I ever met with. He is slim, rather tall, with an animated countenance, and black flashing eyes. His talents are of the first order. He is now forty two years of age, and has filled his present office six years with unrivalled ability. The present prospect is, although he will not be the immediate successor of Mr. Monroe, he will, at some future time, be our President.

Mr. *Crawford* is a man of gigantic stature, rather coarse appearance, and ordinary but modest deportment. I was not much interested in him. My opinion, as to his capacity as a statesman, has been long in a state of vacillation, and it is by no means settled yet. He may have merits, and doubtless has his faults; but he is conspicuous for neither. In a word, I take him for an ordinary man. His admirers, however are many and ardent."

From the Emporium.

He Died.—In these two short but comprehensive words we read the consummation of the brief history of man—man whose life is like a vapour; who appears a moment and vanishes away.—Thus terminates the career of the *conqueror;* he comes forth in the proud resources of his mind, marshalling his legions for the storm, and stirring up as with the breath of the whirlwind, the hot spirit of desolating war; convulsing society; sapping the foundation of civil order; shaking the thrones and kingdoms of the world, and opening the floodgates of sorrow on mankind, that he may gather round him a little tinsel grandeur and associate his name with terror. A little space, and in a corner of an obscure print we read—*he died.* The troubling waves, his spirit had invoked are still; and men contemplate what he was, and is, with a kind of contemptuous wonder. The man whose soul is wrapped up in *ambition*, toils his little hour for fame, and gains, if fortunate, the sum of his wishes; we hear his name sounded abroad, and on the next breath trembles the words; *he died.*—Then he who calmly reasons, feels the small worth of titles and applauses that end in this. The rich; the poor; the grave, the gay; the imbecile, the wise; the free man and the slave; all conclude the chapter thus. But it is when death strikes near us and his arrows reach our own bosoms, that we feel the force of these expressive monosyllables. *He Died*, is written against the name of a relative, or a companion; and then we know that the form, the face, the every feature with which we have been familiar is hid away from our mortal vision forever—that the voice we heard so often and so gladly, we shall hear no more—that the mind which could charm in its developement of power and knowledge is no longer a tenant of the earth, and the heart that loved us will not beat again while one sand remains in the hour glass of time, or the pillars of the world remain unshaken. We seem to approach nearer to the veil that screens from our view the hidden empire of death—we ask ourselves, whither at this moment is the spirit of the departed? the involuntary answer is; where we shall shortly be. Strange that when death spreads among us his visible tokens daily; when he strikes so often into the social circle, and spares neither at the fire side, nor at the festive board, we should live in so much seeming forgetfulness of his existence. Well hath it been said—

"Man sleeps, and man alone, and man whose fate,
"Fate irreversible, entire extreme,
"Endless, hair hung, breeze shaken, o'er the gulf, [for whom,
"A moment trembles, drops, and man
"All else is in alarm; man, the sole cause [he sleeps
"Of this surrounding storm—and yet
"As the storm rock'd to rest."

GAMING—*The wages of sin is death.*

We do not remember ever to have seen the malignant consequences of this vice presented in stronger colors, than in an account of the fate of *a great body of gamesters* at Hamburgh, which was originally published in a German Gazette, by an intelligent spectator, as the result of his attentive examination during a period of two years.

Of *six hundred individuals*, who were in the habit of frequenting gaming-houses, he states, *that nearly one half* not only lost considerable sums, but were finally stripped of all means of subsistence, and ended their days by self-murder.—Of the rest, not less than an hundred finished their career by becoming swindlers or robbers on the highway. The remnant of this unfortunate group perished; some by apoplexy; but the greater part by chagrin and despair. He mentions, that during the whole space of two years, to which his journal is confined, he did not see one of these six hundred gamesters with a single new dress.—[*Bos. Tel.*

FROM THE AURORA.

Duelling is a relic of the barbarous ages, and should not be tolerated in the present which pretends to be the most enlightened since the beginning of time.—Among the ancients, there was nothing of the kind in practice: true the Generals of contending armies frequently suffered the event of the battle to be decided by their single swords; but this was a meritorious act, as it was done to prevent the unnecessary shedding of human blood.—The following extract from Judge Breckenridge's "Modern Chivalry," is an excellent piece of ridicule, and we hope every man who receives a challenge may reason in the same cool and logical manner.

"I have two objections to this duel matter: the one is, lest I should hurt you; and the other is, lest you should hurt me. I do not see any good it could do me to put a bullet through any part of your body. I could make no use of you when dead for any culinary purpose as I would a rabbit or a turkey. I am no cannibal, to feed on the flesh of men. Why then shoot down a human creature, of which I could make no use? A buffalo would be better meat. For though your flesh might be delicate and tender, yet it wants that consistency which takes and retains salt. At any rate, it would not be fit for long voyages. You might make a good barbacue, it is true, being of the nature of a racoon or an opossum; but people are not in the habit of barbacuing any thing human now. As to your hide, it is not worth taking off, being little better than a year old colt. As to myself, I don't much like to stand in the way of any thing that is harmful—I am under apprehension that you might hit me. That being the case, I think it the most adviseble to stay at a distance. If you want to try your pistols, take some object, a tree or a barn door, about my dimensions.—If you hit that send me word, and I shall acknowledge, that if I had been in the same place you might also have hit me."

WILLIAM MCREA, late a Colonel in the Army of the United States, has been appointed by the President of the U. States, to be Surveyor General of Missouri, Illinois, and Arkansas, vice *William Rector.* [*Nat Int.*

WILLIAM TRIMBLE, has been appointed by the President of the United States, to be a Judge for the Territory of Arkansas, vice *Joseph Selden*, deceased.—[*Ibid.*

The British frigate Pyramus, Captain Newcomb, arrived at the quarantine ground, New-York on Friday last, from Jamaica, and 12 days from Havana. On coming to anchor, the frigate fired a salute. It is said the amount of specie on board to be landed there, is about $300,000.

Handsome Commissions.—The Boston Palladium states that the Commissions of a gentleman of Boston, for attending to certain Spanish claims before the Commissioners at Washington, and receiving the awards, amounted to $70,000. The Hon. Daniel Webster is the gentleman alluded to.

The Greek Chronicle, published at Missolunghi, has, for its motto, a sentence taken from Franklin's Works.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

JULY 10, 1824.

ARRIVED.

4th, Schr. Littlejohn, Perkins, from Beaufort, in ballast.

5th, Schr. Arts & Science, Melvin, from New-York, in ballast.

" Schr. Sally Ann, Sawyer, 15 days from New-York, with dry goods, and hardware to Williams & Messinger.

6th, Sloop Sally, Hathaway, from Providence, R. I. with merchandize to H. N. Williams & Co.

7th, Schr. Collector, Thomas, from Wilmington, N. C. in ballast.

8th, Schr. Emily & Eliza, Gilbert, 15 days from Grenada, with rum, molasses and sugar to Williams & Messinger.—Capt. G. states that the Martha Fobes, Capt. Carmott, touched at Grenada 16th ult. but could not sell her cargo, and proceeded to the leeward. Sailed from Grenada 20th, Brig Littlejohn, Shackelford, and Schr. Ann Maria, Shaw, of Newbern, bound to New-York. Left at Grenada Schr. Triton, Hurrt, of Newbern, for New-York, to sail 26th ult.

CLEARED.

10th, Schr. Liberty, Harney, for West Indies, with staves by Barney Tisdale.

Red Oak Staves.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will sell on accommodating terms, sixty or seventy thousand Red Oak Staves.—Molasses, sugar and coffee will be taken in payment.

John A. Anderson.

Winton, N. C. July 3. 10—*Bt*

Lands for Sale.

Agreeable to the last Will and Testament of John Winslow, dec. of Perquimans County, will be sold at the Court House door in Hertford the 10th day of next month, the lands and improvements whereon he lately resided in the Old Neck, containing one hundred and twenty acres; one Tract lying on Sutton's Creek containing one hundred and thirty-six acres, and one other tract on Vosses' Creek containing fifty-four acres.—Six and twelve months credit will be given, the purchasers giving notes with approved securities to the

Executors.

July 10. *Rt.*

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Elizabeth-City, the 1st July, which if not taken out before the 1st of October next, will be sent to the General Post Office.

Capt. Gurden L. Allyn 2, Capt. William Atwater, Capt. William Aerker, Gideon Burbank 3, Thomas R. Barker 3, John Bray 2, Zebulon Brown, Clarke Brown, Elizabeth Brown, Isaac Bee, Edmund Blount, William Butler, esq. Stoke Brothers, Henry Best, Daniel C. Burt, James Cartwright 3, Ebenezer Crocker, Luke Chase, Mary Carmott, Richard Chalk, Lydia Downes, Randol Davis, William Davis, William H. Daughtry, Joseph Foster, Isaac Folsom, William C. Garrison & Co. 2, Dr. Frederick Hoskins, William Hall, Enoch B. Hathaway, Capt. Nathaniel Hathaway, John Hodges, Sarah Jackson, Isaiah Kelly, Capt. Levi W. Lombard, Richard Lynch, Nixon Lowe, Morgan Lewer, Joseph Morgan, Jacob Muse, Caleb Morris, Aaron Morris, Richard H. Norton 2, Shadrack W. Outlaw 2, Jasper Pickett, Margaret Pritchard, Elizabeth Pritchard, Peleg Pritchard, Richard Pool, Capt. Sylvester Richmond 3, Capt. Joshua Reed, jun. 2, William Relfe, Asa Rogerson, Capt. D. A. Smith 2, James Smith, Jeremiah Sawyer, Hon. Lemuel Sawyer, David M. Surgent, William Sanderlin, John Spiller, Jesse Taylor, John Thompson, Barney Tisdale, Horatio Williams, Isaac Wright, John Winslow, Capt. Wright, Charles Waite, John Westfield, Henry L. Watkins, Col. Isaac Wright, Luther Watkins.

Isaiah Fearing, P. M.

J. SHINN'S PANACEA.

THE subscriber having discovered the composition of SWAIM'S celebrated Panacea, has now a supply on hand for sale; he has reduced the price from $3 50 to $2 50, or by the dozen $24.

All charitable institutions in the United States, and the poor, will be supplied gratis.

If the citizens of the principal towns will appoint an agent to order and distribute this medicine to the poor, it will be supplied.

This medicine is celebrated for the cure of the following diseases—scrofula or king's evil, ulcerated or putrid sore throat, long standing rheumatic affection, cutaneous diseases, white swelling, and diseases of the bones, and all cases generally of an ulcerous character, and chronic diseases, generally arising in debilitated constitutions, but more especially from syphilis, or affections arising therefrom; ulcers in the larynx, nodes, &c. and that dreadful disease occasioned by a long and successive use of mercury, &c. It is also useful in diseases of the liver.

CERTIFICATES.

I have within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea, and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases.

N. CHAPMAN, M. D.
Professor of the Institutes and Practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania.

I have employed the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON, M. D.
professor of Surgery in the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Feb. 17, 1824.

JOHN SHINN, Chemist.

N. B.—For sale at Smith & Pearsall's north east corner of Third and Market-street, Philadelphia.

☞ Each publisher of a newspaper in the U. States, is requested to publish this advertisement once a month for one year, and send their accounts for payment.

March 13. *AamAy.*

A new stick double GIG for sale.

Apply to NIXON ALBERTSON, or at this OFFICE.

JOB-PRINTING

OF all kinds, neatly executed at this *OFFICE.*

POETRY.

COMMUNICATED.

The Fourth of July.

Again the loud shout of the Freeman shall ring,
And the ray of our glory its lustre shall fling
O'er the grave of *Mount Vernon* where *Washington* lies, [skies!
Reflect from his tomb his bright place in the
And that flame of clear light that descends from above,
Shall warmly revive each emotion of love,
For our mould'ring sires, who with spirit divine, [shrine!
Relinquish'd their lives at lov'd liberty's

Auspicious that day! when our liberty born,
Shone forth through the mist of an ominous morn,
And the fair snowy wing of the angel of peace,
Wav'd a signal on high for the freeman's release.
Then let our brave sons in rich martial array,
With souls beating high celebrate this great day:— [roar,
And the *cannon* proclaim with thundering
Defiance to those who would tarnish our shore.

The spirits of *Henry*, of *Morgan*, and *Lee*,
In valor once struggled that we might be free,
With *Mars* and *Apollo* defied every foe,
And brought haughty Britain submissively low.
Then may the brave sons of *Virginia* not boast, [toast,
As their slumb'ring heroes they gallantly
That their's is the land that first shook off the yoke, [broke?
And the chains of oppression indignantly

On the morn of the fourth let the starr'd banner wave, [*brave:*"
"*O'er the land of the free and home of the*
And whether on shore or the boisterous deep,
Unfurl'd it shall flow in a long graceful sweep— [war—
A beacon to guide midst the red cloud of
In peace like the light of the mild eastern star:
Upborne by the arm of the freemen on high,
In gladness its folds shall flap neath the sky.

If the loud blast of war should gain fiercely rave, [wave;
That *banner* triumphant shall kiss the blue
And its stripes shall descend o'er the conquered dead, [bed.
Like bright streaks of glory o'er bravery's

A. H. E.

SELECTED.

THE MONKEY AND RABBIT.—A FABLE.

A Rabbit young—more *weak* than *keen*,
Held in his mouth a walnut green:
His parents told him, "Nuts bear meat—
"The kernel of that nut is sweet!"
But nibbling its green coat uncouth,
The ignorant creature doubts the truth;
Deems it unfraught with meat or bread,
And gives no heed to what they said:
His wisdom-teeth were still uncut:
The youngster threw away the nut.
A keen eyed Monkey watch'd the Lad—
Seiz'd the same nut extremely glad;
Held it compress'd with dextrous paw,
Then fairly crak'd it in his jaw:
Rejoic'd; and grinning o'er the treat,
Breakfast upon delightful meat.
Then to young Rabbit says with sneer:
"Your parents told the truth my dear!
"*But idle boys of giddy stem,*
"*Knowledge is never Nuts to them!*"

J. B. C.

From the Connecticut Mirror.

The following simple and touching lines seem to come from the very heart of the writer. There is something in poetry which alleviates what it cannot cure, and if it does not make man what he would be, will sometimes soothe the miseries that abide by him as he is:

'Tis sad, when on the waters cast,
Unfriended and alone,
To mark the sinking of the blast,
And see the wind go down.

'Tis sadder to see friendship fly,
And love and hope depart,
Leaving the sufferer to die
In widowhood of heart.

But sadder thoughts than these o'ertake me
Which thicken and increase—
The Legislature did not make me
A Justice of the Peace.

On the necessity of forming our own opinions.—There is much good sense in the extract given below, and we would particularly recommend it to the attention of that class of persons,—(which by the by embraces no inconsiderable portion of the community,) who, without taking the trouble of forming an opinion for themselves, adopt the sentiments of those around them, however absurd and ridiculous they may be,—sentiments which on a moment's reflection, would be rejected with disdain. Of all the idle and indolent, those who are too lazy to think for themselves, are the most to be pitied.

[ED. VT. GAZ.

"Let him, who surrendering the dignity of his nature, is wholly guided by the opinions of others, reflect for a moment, how seldom he obtains the real sentiments of those to whom he applies for assistance; how often they are disguised by interest, distorted by prejudice, or guided by flattery;—that some will withhold their advice from a diffidence of their own ability, and others from the fear of giving offence; that some will palliate the vices, and extenuate the follies, of which they know themselves to be guilty; that some will cherish the vanity which is so grateful to their own hearts, and others argue in defence of errors, into which they themselves have been betrayed.

"Admitting their sincerity, let them reflect, that some may be biased by a fondness for their own opinions, some more in want themselves of a guide than able to direct others, and all, like himself, actuated by the passions, and liable to the frailties of human nature.

"With so many difficulties to encounter, in a game, where the chances are so evidently against him, it is almost impossible that he should succeed.—I admit, that in confirming the first principles of morality, in estimating the beauty of truth, and the solid worth of integrity, the decisions of mankind are seldom or never wrong;—but in the common transactions of life, in matters of apparently minor importance, but on which our happiness or misery chiefly depends, public opinion veers with every breeze of fashion. He whose whole attention is directed towards it, will find his eyes scarcely ever fixed for a moment. He will be distracted by the vain attempt to follow the motions of an object, so changeful in its nature, and depending on such an infinite variety of circumstances.

"How different is the situation of him who wisely concludes that the faculty of reason was not given him in vain! He feels that he is something more than a mere machine; that he is a being who has a part to perform, and an account to render, in which the world has no concern. His first care is to satisfy his own mind. Having done that, he trusts with confidence to the sure effects of good intentions, conscientiously performed.—Should the world applaud, he rejoices at the triumph of virtue, and is stimulated to future exertions by the public confirmation of his rectitude. Should the world censure, he feels the loss of that respect which is so gratifying to every one;—but he knows too well the changeful nature of the opinion of mankind, and the degree of estimation which it ought to hold, ever to sacrifice, for its attainment, the secret approbation of a good conscience.

"Such a man appears to be like an upright judge in his tribunal. He is addressed on one side by the specious arguments of interest; and the voice of flattery, in soothing accents, calls upon him from the other. Doubts are started and positions advanced, to entangle and to mislead his judgment: and the passions successively throw in their claims to be heard. He bears with the importunities which he cannot resist, and looks with compassion on the weakness which employs so many vain stratagems to seduce him from his duty. But he attends only to the evidence of truth, and decides by the laws of right and wrong, written on the heart; indifferent as to applause or censure, when his integrity is concerned, and assured, that according to the purity of his motives, and the rectitude of his conduct in this life, his own case will be decided by the *Supreme Judge of All*, in that which is to come."

From the London Literary Gazette.

SIGHTS OF LONDON.

Seeing is believing, and upon my conscience, unless I had seen the Sicilian Dwarf with my own eyes, I could not have credited so extraordinary a variety in human nature. This creature is a female, and of the name of Orachami; Sicilian by birth, and now within a few months of being ten years old.—But it is impossible to describe the miracle of her appearance, or its effect upon the mind. To see rationality, sportiveness, intelligence, all the faculties of humanity, in a being so inconceivably below the standard, at which we have witnessed them, so overturns all previous impressions, that even with the fact before us, we doubt the evidence of our own senses. A tolerable sized doll, acting and speaking, would not astonish us so much—for nature is in this instance, far more wonderful than art could be. Only imagine a creature about half as large as a new born infant; perfect in all parts and lineaments, uttering words in a strange unearthly voice, understanding what you say, and replying to your questions; imagine, I say this figure of about nineteen inches in height and 5 pounds in weight, and you have some idea of this most extraordinary phenomenon. And the more you look, the more you reflect—the more incredible it appears that this can be real.

But true it is: here is the fairy of your superstition in actual life: here is the pigmy of ancient mythology brought down to your own day. The expression of her countenance, varies with whatever affects her mind, for on my faith, there is a mind and soul in this diminutive frame! her beautiful tiny hand, for the fore finger, which, the ring of a very small shirt button would be much too wide round, has all the motions and graces which are found in the same member of lovely woman; she laughs, she threatens, she displays her fondness for finery, she likes her drop of wine, she shows her displeasure, she chooses and rejects; in fine, she is as perfect as a common child of the same age. Her walk is rather tottering, and her voice (as I have said) very remarkable. Her general appearance is not unpleasing, though there is a little of the simia in the form of the features; her health is good, and her body, limbs, &c. are complete.

I shall visit her again and again, for she is to me the wonder of wonders. I took her up, caressed, and saluted her, and it was most laughable to see her resent the latter freedom, wiping her cheek, and expressing her dislike to the rough chin. But her great antipathy is to doctors; these have offended her by examining her too minutely; and whenever they are mentioned she doubles her filbert of a fist, and manifests her decided displeasure. Of her trinkets she seems very proud, taking off her ring to show it, and pointing to her earrings, with the joyous exclamation of "very pretty," for she has already learnt a little English. But go and see her, or you never can conceive the true meaning of Milton's phrase—"*Mirim of nature.*"

From the Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

VALUABLE IMPROVEMENT.

A machine for making Shingles was invented a few years since by Willard Earle, of Athol, in this county which he has so far improved that it bids fair, soon to entirely supercede the present mode. The machinery, which is propelled by water, is easily kept in repair, and may be managed by boys, as no part of the work is laborious. By it one person will easily make 3 m. shingles per day. But the greatest advantage to be derived from this improvement, consists in the better quality of the work and in the great saving of timber. The shingles made by these machines are all of an uniform thickness, and are made so perfectly true that a man will lay at least a third more per day than of the common kind, and the work, when done, is better and more uniform.—We understand that ordinary lots of timber will make twice as many shingles in this, as in the common way, there being no waste made, and timber which cannot be worked in the old way, such as bass wood, pine that will not split, &c. may be wrought by these machines to equal advantage with the best of timber. A single machine requires less than a 4th part of the power usually applied to a grist mill.

The inventor has taken a patent for his improvement, and, we are informed, has orders for machines faster than he can supply them. A considerable number are in operation, and give universal satisfaction.

SPANISH GALLANTRY.

Peres, the Minister and favorite of Philip II. King of Spain, a man of great talent, as we may judge from his political writings, reposed all his happiness in the possession of his mistress, who had been deprived of an eye from her birth. All the riches and honors which his royal master had the power to bestow upon a favorite were light in his estimation, compared to the charms and society of his one eyed beauty Philip, almost in love from the description of the lady, obliged Peres to introduce him to her. The King found so much real value in her countenance, illumined by one bright eye only, that he sacrificed his friend and Minister. The lady was made the King's mistress. Peres, disgraced at the Court of Madrid, where his friends endeavored in vain to reconcile him with the Sovereign, to whom he had used some harsh expressions, when he found his mistress carried off, retired to France. He was graciously received by Henry IV. Conversing one day with the Minister upon his adventure, King Henry said, he could not understand how a lady deprived of one eye could have so many charms. "Sire," replied Peres, "'tis by the providence of Heaven this young lady was born with one eye; with this moiety of natural fire she has put all Spain in combustion; if she had possessed two eyes, she would have reduced the world to ashes."

Histoire de la Cour de Madrid.

A HANDSOME COMPLIMENT.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in London, dated April 27, 1824, to his friend in Philadelphia.

"I look at the United States en masse and at their government as a whole, and then I say there is less opportunity for the exertion of individual cupidity:—less revenue to be plundered; fewer means of plundering—no privileged orders—no King—no Feudal Aristocracy—no Boroughmongering Parliament—no established Church--no Dungeoning for printing the truth—no Standing army to cut you down at your own doors. In the absence of all these things and a multitude of other enormous evils, I say that if your admirable republic was not in existence, Mankind would be in hopeless, irremediable slavery. Intellect would be extinguished and knowledge and talents proscribed. Your government is the sheet anchor of the human race, and it will hold against all storms."

Deviation of the Mariner's Compass.—The Board of Longitude has conferred the parliamentary premium of 500l. on Mr. Peter Barlow, of the Royal Military Academy, for his method of correcting the local attraction of vessels. The great quantities of iron employed at this time in the construction and equipment of ships of war, produces so much deviation in the compass (varying according to the direction of the ship's head) as to render it almost an useless instrument, particularly in high northern and southern latitudes. The difference has been observed in the recent voyage of the Griper to amount to fifty, and at Spitzbergen, to even seventy-five degrees.—Mr. Barlow's method of correcting this has been completely successful, though extremely simple. It consists in merely placing a small plate of iron abaft the compass, in such a situation as to counteract the effects of the ship in any one place; after which, without removing it, it continues to do the same in all parts of the world, whatever change may take place in the dip or intensity of the magnetic needle. The important advantages that will result from this discovery are too obvious to require enumeration.—[*London paper.*

Mangle Wurtzle, or Root of Scarcity.

This plant which is of so much importance to the Southern States, I can scarcely see any where. Col. Vines has raised better than twenty tons on the acre, and one acre is as good as twenty acres of corn for fattening hogs. Time of sowing April or May. It can be sown or planted like cotton in drills, wide enough to admit the plough to run between the rows; the crop may be tended with a hoe like potatoes, or cotton.—The seed should be soaked in rain water before sown. Animals of every kind, horses excepted, eat the leaves and roots with avidity. Hogs devour it not less eagerly than corn. They are excellent for cows that give milk, as their butter and milk is of the best flavor. One acre tended with the same care as cotton, on rich soil, will produce as much as twenty acres of corn for stock.

[*Georgia Journal.*

"*The Mermaid.*—We wish that some of our friends among the lawyers would inform us, *gratuitously*, whether an editor would be subject to indictment for a libel, who should express an opinion, *publicly*, on the genuineness of this "paradox of the animal creation." Not that we are *personally* solicitous about the matter; but we know one, who, after all the examination which can be made—*through a glass case*—does not hesitate to pronounce it as gross an imposition as ever was palmed upon the *curious* people of this city of notions; not excepting the wonderful "Poulican," which was shown here some years ago, and which puzzled all our *natural* philosophers, till a Vermont plough jogger discovered it to be a *shaved bear!*—[*Gal.*

The following is given, in a New-York paper, as a copy of an advertisement published not long since in a Massachusetts newspaper. We suspect it to be a caricature of the reality, rather than the real copy of an advertisement:

"To be sold at the house of the honorable Jonathan Grout, innkeeper, at ——, on Saturday next, at ten o'clock, A. M. by order of the honorable Job Smith, six pigs, of the breed of the honorable Deacon Azariah Peabody, who procured them of the honorable Ward Chipman, of Nova Scotia. The honorable Timothy Foot will show the pigs."

Dutch Canal.—Nearly 30,000 men are employed on the great canal from the Texel to Amsterdam. The marshy earth which is found towards the bottom of the canal is taken out with bag nets, and fills more than a thousand boats each day. The canal will be twenty-five feet in depth, so that the largest East and West Indiamen may pass direct to Amsterdam, without unloading part of their cargo at the Texel. The canal will be more than sixty miles long, and will cost, without including the great flood-gates, more than ninety millions of guilders.

The Frigate UNITED STATES, arrived at Valparaiso, in the remarkable passage of thirty-seven days from Norfolk to Rio, and twenty-two from thence to Valparaiso.